

Sailor Eevee Makes the Scene!

by Venus 2000

Category: Sailor Moon

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2000-06-05 09:00:00

Updated: 2000-06-05 09:00:00

Packaged: 2016-04-27 19:30:51

Rating: K

Chapters: 1

Words: 671

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Okay, this is a very short and crappy fanfic, so don't sue me if it sucks, cause I already know it does.

Sailor Eevee Makes the Scene!

> <meta name="ProgId">

Chapter One- Challenge From a Friend or is It an enemy?

"Ewwwwwwwwww!" Raye turned to look behind her as a young girls' high-pitched voice wailed behind her. "Desiree " she muttered. "Ewwwwwwwwwwewwwwwwwewwwwwwwwwwwww!!!!!!!" Desiree continued to scream. "Desiree people are staring Desiree DESIREE!!!" Another girl said. "Ewwwwwwwwww . Huh?" Desiree looked up. "What'd you say Neicie?" Neicie sighed. "I said, 'Desiree, people are staring!'" "Oh, Is that all then? Because if it is, can I just go back to complaining?" Raye walked over. "What're you complaining about now, Desi?" Desiree glared at her. "Don't call me that!" she retorted. Neicie started laughing. Desiree looked at her. "Oh, yeah, Raye, this is my best friend Neicie, and Neicie, this is my cousin, Raye." Neicie stopped laughing at looked at Raye. "Hi" Desiree looked at Raye, who didn't say anything, so she jabbed her in the ribs. Raye jumped. "Oh, sorry, Hi, um, you're kind of, um, small I mean for a 14 year old. I don't mean it in a bad way or anything ." Neicie's eyes lowered. "Raye, she's only 12 " Raye still was confused. "She's kind of small for a twelve year old " Neicie was really steamed. She looked up to Raye. "Just Shut Up About It! Everyone always says, 'There goes little baby Neicie' or 'Awww, its a little baby on campus!' and I am TRIED of it!" Raye stepped back, giving Neicie some space. "Definitely not the quiet type " Raye muttered to Desiree. Desiree wasn't paying any attention. "Hey, Neicie who's that?" Desiree pointed to an unfamiliar face walking over towards them. "Christy! Come here!" Neicie yelled to the girl. Christy ran over. "Hey Neicie, what's up?"

"Nothing much here."

"Same on this end of the line."

"Math test today?"

"Yep, 15 questions. Science test."

"Nope, a quiz, 50 questions."

"That's harshâ€|"

"Sorry to bust up the 'Friend Chat' but Neicie, who is THAT" Desiree busted in. "Desi, chill outâ€|" Raye tried to console her. "SHUT UP RAYE! Neicie, you said friends DON'T have secrets! So why do you?" Neicie's eyes narrowed (dun dun dun!) as she spoke. "Listen Miss Priss Face, I CAN have other friends than YOU because not ALL people are snot heads like YOU, priss face! You ARE a self centered brat, and I don't know why you go BALISTIC whenever you see me hanging out with someone other than YOU!"

"Oh, really? I'm sure, miss smarty-pants, always bragging because you're on the track, volleyball, tennis, and SOCCER teams! Miss four point oh average! Lets all bow to you and your NEW AND ONLY friend, because now you can EAT MY DUST!"

"I'm sure, oh yesâ€|" Neicie looked a little upset. "BUTâ€|I am NOT the smart aleck here, that's you, because you're nothing more than a mere hypocrite! L O S E R!"

"What's a hipty do dah, or whatever you call it?"

"LOOK IT UP"

"Rudeness." Desiree mumbled. "Rude am I? I think not!" Neicie moved into position. "I want you to meet another good friend of mine. MY FIST!" Neicie punched Desiree twice in the stomach and once in the face. Desiree fell to her knees. Administrators rushed over to the girls and hauled Neicie over to the side. An evil smile crept across her face. "My work here is done!" For the first time ever, Raye heard her laugh. It stopped her cold in her tracks. "Evil has found a new target, either that, orâ€|or Zoisite is back! Or reincarnated or something! This calls for an emergency meeting!" Raye mumbled as she helped Desiree get up. "Ready Desi?" Desiree looked at Raye, her eyes filled with disbelief. "Howâ€|how could she do this to me? How?"

End
file.